

The Word of God¹ on third Sunday after Passover, of the myrrh-bearing women (of the prudes)²

I am the resurrected Lord, and I am speaking now as I spoke two thousand years ago, when I appeared to My disciples, resurrected from crucifixion, and when I told them: «*Peace to you!*»

Oh, My people of today, I am coming together with you under the mystery of My resurrection from the dead and I mysteriously live into your midst with the prudes of that time, and we give each other the greeting of the resurrection, the news that goes over the time: Christ is risen! And happy and comforted are those who wait from those that are not seen, those who took off their earthly body for the heavenly body of their soul; happy are these when they hear the greeting of two thousand years ago, the greeting of the eternal life of God and man's, for the life is Christ, and it is eternal, and it is. Amen.

Christ is risen! I, the resurrected Lord, tell you, those who have come together in the garden of the meeting for your feast with the prudes of My resurrection, for their feast into your midst, and now I give you the life giving word, for My Spirit works this: life of My life upon man. Amen.

Peace to you, children who wait for the Lord's entrance with the book open! I appreciate you, children sons. There is no creature on earth to feel you and then to know to appreciate you, but those in heaven wait for you as the holy prudes were waiting the moment of My waking up alive, to rejoice and then to share joy afterwards. Oh, those from heaven take great care of you, for those from heaven see those that are not seen and which are with you for the working over those that are in heaven and over those that are on earth, for the care of My work embraces your little heart and body, which are tired because of watching, because of not resting and because of your not sleeping, because of My hard work upon you, but strengthen yourselves with My Spirit full of watching, the One full of power over those that are weak and little, and give Me to My people for the food of the growing of My Spirit in them, for they have to grow less in a great measure, so that I may grow and to grow in them, because I grow as a baby, for this is how the children of My Father grow, and they grow according to My image and in My likeness and not according to their likeness. Amen.

I try to speak according to the man's understanding, for I am full of mercy for the man. When I speak to you, My people, I speak to give My speaking to the man and for the man to receive growth like Mine, for I grew like a baby and I have never done My will but My Father and man's, who wanting or not, knowing or not, he was fulfilling the painful Scriptures upon Me, but glorified by their pain about My mystery in the midst of the people, who were accomplishing those that were written about Me in the Scriptures. I speak according to the man's understanding and I am full of mercy for the man and I do not do this because I am indebted to the man, but I work because I am merciful. However, the man is not merciful to Me, the One full of mercy, the merciful One for him.

If I were not the Father of many, I would not be merciful, My people. My mercy is as in heaven for it is seen better from heaven on earth, it is seen well in man. Oh, I have been calling out in many ways over to the man to set him on the way of My life and to take him from the way

¹ God's Word in „Holy Citadel New Jerusalem” monastery, Glodeni – Romania, redactor note.

² Translated by I.A.

of his life, but I worked and work him like a Father and not like a punisher. However, the man has not followed Me and he has had no mercy on My sufferance from him, and then I have no longer called him, I have no longer wakened him up, and I have no longer rebuked him, and I have no longer struck him, but his deed has struck him instead, and I took upon Me his life with wrongdoing in it, for I am merciful and I do no longer punish the one who does not listen to Me. I have taken his wrongdoing upon Me for it is not possible otherwise. This has been My sufferance for two thousand years, it is the man's sin, and there is no man to forgive Me from My sufferance from him anymore. He has always been doing it for Me, always giving it to Me, for the man is neither merciful to himself, nor on God, since he has been taking after his temporary taste, and there is no man not to understand this death that is his, and I do not find from man love for My love towards man, and I cry painfully from man.

– Oh, do no longer cry today painfully, resurrected Lord. My love for You is sweet from the midst of the prudes of Your sufferance and then of Your resurrection. Do not cry. I have loved You and I have loved You powerfully and painfully since You gave me Your pain for my love, dear Lord of my heart, great Master of my new life, after You, as the Lord of the resurrection from the dead touched my full heart and emptied its content so that You might fill it again, and to fill it from You. Do not cry. I comfort You sufferance from the man, as I comforted it after I followed You from among the dead on earth, after I knew You among the people, my dear Lord, for I forgave You from Your sufferance from my life without a clean heaven in it, and then I gave You my kingdom, and all saw me with You in me, great Master of my new life. Do not cry. I am the loved one of Your soul after the man. I comforted You with my longing, which was seeking You among the bodies of the dead to embrace You resurrected. I waited for You to come to life, because I could not help believing that You would come to life on the third day, but my faith was the love, which never dies, and blessed is the one who never dies, for that one has the love for You as life, Lord Master of my life without death, which I hid in Your life, to have life and to have it forever, not by faith but by love, dear and praised Lord and full of mercy, for You are merciful and take upon You the sin of those who do not leave off sin. However I took upon me the love of the One Who does not give up love, Your love for the man, merciful and wounded Lord because of Your longing after the man.

I crown the feast of my friends, prudes and sisters, disciples of Your sufferance from man, for I comforted You in Your pains and I passed over Your death, to stand before Your resurrection, and I saw You resurrected, when I was looking to give You the fragrance of my heart before Your resurrection, which was Yours with all Your love in my love, for You gave me birth in an instant, looking deeply with Your serene eye into me and giving me the new longing for life, life without sin in it, life without death in it, as You wanted me with a humble spirit to be able to have me as the dwelling place of Your life. I loved you, and I loved You with a love full of sufferance, and great is the sufferance of love, for it is the strong love, the love from God, dear Lord of my new love. Amen, amen, amen.

– My your love be praised among loves, My loved one, My child, the prude of My resurrection, of My love without a house, but you were its shelter, bride child resurrected from the dead of the world, Mary of Magdala, My creature, the fruit of the Father's work in Me for My mercy on man. Amen.

Oh, rejoice, dear prudes, rejoice in the love of the word of the one among you, who declared the love of My pain in her, for the one who loves like Me, suffers just as I suffer after the man, and he calls the man to the love with pain, to death for life. Rejoice! It is a feast for you, and we

have as our company the host of those who are asleep and called to My table for you and the one for them in the day of your feast. It is joy for all now, and everything is united within this rest, and I say again, to the great joy of those who are remembered within their sleep: Christ is risen!

Oh, My people, My rest longs after you just as the rest of those who sleep waiting for the last trumpet over them waits, to be revealed then with their house in heaven, with their body in heaven, not made by hands. **Will come soon to you, the faithful one of My work from the end of the time, will come soon, soon to you, the sinful man and full of sins will come to you, terrified by the day of My wrath and he will tell you: “Fall down over me and cover me to get away of God’s wrath and to hide me from it!”** I want to prepare you to be more and more alive with this power of Mine in you, but you still have to learn to grow, and to grow as a baby, just as I grew, and to come to life, My people, like Mary Magdalene, and may your new life give life to those who are dead even in their bloom, son from nowadays. (See the selection topic: „Resurrection of the dead³”, r.n.)

Oh, My people, the worm comes and lay its eggs in the flower bud and eats My love from the bud, and when the bud turns into a flower and from flower into fruit, the worm remains hidden in fruit and it grows once with the fruit, and then the fruit goes bad inside of it and it falls down from the fruit tree after that, for it does not go bad outside but inside because of the worm that is inside of it.

Oh, My people, I have always brought you only health, only healing, only blessing, and you are very much in debt to bring Me thanks and glory, the same as you thank a doctor who heals you and gives you life again, My people.

Oh, only the evil spirit does not like My speaking with the man, My speaking between man and man, but My Holy Spirit has been speaking to the holy ones: **«Your words should be God’s words»**, and He did not tell them not to speak holly. The one who has not a holy speaking, that mouth is emptied of the word of life and it gives itself over to words of sufferance for those who love the Spirit of the Lord through the word among brothers. Whoever does not speak works like God’s, that one falls from God’s word, because I wait for the holy one to be God’s word and not his word, for his word condemns Me like a judge, because the man has another word instead of Me in him, in his heart, and that one condemns Me, and in him I can no longer see and hear for him.

Oh man, I suffer when You judge Me, because I am good, merciful and humble, and I humble Myself with mercy and I suffer from the man. However, the man cannot endure My judgment, he cannot because he has not got a humble spirit and he has got his self instead of My Spirit, and with it he does not want to receive Me and the man judges Me with his own self.

Oh, man, when you stay in My place of your God, you actually judge Me. Oh man, if you were I and I you, how would you have treated Me? You would have denied Me and this is what you have been doing whenever you sit in My place of God. You have wanted not to be able to do

³ You can also see on: <http://en.calameo.com/books/001075468d275cda08d88>
http://issuu.com/billydean.en/docs/resurrection_of_the_dead
http://www.bookrix.com/_ebook-lord-jesus-the-second-coming-of-jesus-christ-resurrection-of-the-dead/
<https://app.box.com/s/twymh2aaiku7cb96z0pd>
http://www.mediafire.com/view/ltg7lr3u562y2g1/The_second_coming_of_Jesus_Christ_-Resurrection_of_the_dead.pdf

it, and this is not because you could have not done it, but because you have not wanted to be able to do it. You have chosen your own self and that is what you share with the poor and that is why you cannot deny yourself and make Me dwell in your place in you. **Oh, man, there is no saint that may not go wrong, but whoever has loved Me for My sufferance in him, that one has been leaving his earnings, his labor, sharing his possessions with the poor on earth, and he has not still been gathering for himself at all, and then he loved Me** standing against his wrong doings in him and letting Me be the Lord of his thought, to be his watch and to be strong against his own self, for he was seeking life for his life, and I was giving Myself over to him at his prayer.

Oh, My people, of some people among those that are called now at the blessed table for them, there is one little soul which is thankful, which rejoices over My glory from its faith in My work and from its love for the sons of My people. A being that has recently left for those in heaven, and on whom I had mercy, for I am merciful for the man. She lived in a dwelling place where it was written “prayer” on it, but she did not know that it was written by an angel on the roof of her house because of her little heart’s much prayer before Me from which this dwelling place came to her. I was merciful to her, because she loved Me, and she had mercy on the one who prayed to Me to bring this near her among those in heaven, so that she may not be guilty of sin in the house where it was written “prayer.” Now she has forgotten her separation from those on earth, and she has taken a place for prayer among those in heaven, because I did not want that she might commit any sin in the house called “prayer.”

Behold, My people, I truly said to you that the man, burdened with sin, will come and he is coming to you, the man who carries sufferance on him on the earth and he tells you: “*Fall over me and cover me to escape, and to hide me of God’s wrath!*” The man will come to you as to a mountain of escape to cover him with the blessing, which you have got from Me, for I am a merciful Father and I have taken upon Me the sin of the wretched man because of his sin.

I was told to come and to tell you about this little soul, the little heart that made of her house a dwelling place of the prayer on earth, and this is how it is written on the roof of her house, for she suffers from heavenly sufferance for her place of prayer on earth, and which is no longer a holy place before Me, and the little heart has been crying, which prayed on her place of prayer, but it also has joy for a little soul that is won over for heaven, for her prayers within this dwelling place. Amen.

And now, My people, the one which stays with a day of feast for My prudes and disciples and for all those who are called by their memorial service at their memorial table, I, the Lord full of resurrection, the Lord of the love of My prudes of two thousand years ago, I speak out over this day of feast in the garden of the meeting: Christ is risen! I am the One Who gives life to the living and to the dead, and also to those who are asleep, who are alive by the mystery of My resurrection, for I was resurrected for the man, after I took upon Me the burden of the man’s sins of the seven thousand years, since the man has no longer kept My kingdom within him.

Christ is risen, My people, and to you, those who stay in groups-groups in the day of this feast, I say: Peace to you! This day of life giving and of resurrection for life is a day of heavenly feast. Christ is risen! And I say again that this great wishing on earth and in heaven is a great joy, My blessed people. Amen, amen, amen.

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Text emphasis in bold belong to the redactor (editor).